

FULTON COUNTY NEWS.

SONG FOR THOSE WHO SUCCEED.

For those who succeed: (You there!) whole successful crew, in of the strong, heroic stripe, is a song for you, who is there here in this whole wide through hose honest ear I can sing my song— (Stand up!)

WAKED UP HIS LATIN.

Western lawyer went into the cafe a few days ago. I not always lived in the far ad in his college days in the as well enough acquainted the French bills of fare of New York restaurants. In his new home he had en about soup au pot gras mme de terre la duchesse. et that he could not read of the delicacies on the exasperated him, and he ded to have fun with the

MANY USES FOR JUNK.

How Wornout and Discarded Metal is Utilized.

Old Horseshoes May Reappear as Razors, and Battered Stoves May Go Up In Skyscrapers—Lucky Finds In Junkshops.

The other day I wandered into a large yard containing great heaps of scrap iron and old metals of different kinds. Workmen were sorting out the masses of rusty, misshapen and tangled metals, each of which evidently had its particular value in the market. I wondered what became of all the castaway metal and what peculiar transformations it underwent. In seeking some information on the point from the proprietor of the place he said: "This business doesn't look as if it possessed any elements of interest, educational or romantic, yet it has something of both of these. Now, there's an old horseshoe. It may shave a Mongolian in China, though what a Mongolian has to shave I don't clearly see. Of course it will be converted first into a razor. I ship large quantities of these wornout horseshoes and wagon tires to the Celestial kingdom to be worked up into razors, knives and other useful domestic articles. The Chinaman engaged in this particular industry gets 12 cents a day for his labor. These horseshoes and wagon tires are wrought iron and are preferred to other forms of this metal, because they are the most conveniently handled. "When you go across the bridge to the borough of Manhattan, you probably notice some of the new 20 or 30 story buildings going up there and the big iron columns and girders used in their construction. You probably think that those columns and girders are all new metal, but it is likely that they are not. They are scrap iron, pure and simple, or may be mixed with some new ore in the recasting of the scrap metal in the foundry or rolling mill where all the scrap goes. Your discarded kitchen stove may reappear in one of the columns or girders of a skyscraper. The owners of these lofty buildings may think they are getting new iron material and may pay for it, but they are probably not getting it. Perhaps there isn't much difference in the durability of the recast metal and the new. "When you are riding in a trolley car, you may reflect that the metal in the axles of the wheels and in the railroad tracks may have formerly served in stove grates. Such are some of the new forms and uses which scrap metal assumes. "We dealers alight upon some strange finds among the old metal which we gather. I have at home six solid bronze plaques, as one of this class of finds, which I wouldn't take \$75 for. I've also got at home an iron and bronze aquarium, another of these peculiar discoveries, which I wouldn't part with for \$50. "It is curious to think how such valuable articles get into such poor company as scrap iron. Perhaps the original owners carelessly permit them to get mixed up with some old junk which they disposed of to the junkman who brings his collection of stock to us, or perhaps they deliberately throw them away through simple weariness of their possession. Then, again, the articles may possibly be stolen and sold to the junkman. "There are other interesting finds we meet with in our business. Not only the common but the finer metals, such as jewelry and silverware, fall into our hands. Possibly you've heard your wife remark one day that there was a silver spoon missing, and she might suspect that the servant had stolen it. But the truth is the spoon has accidentally gone astray and passed unnoticed into the ash can or garbage tub and in the course of time, possibly, we pick it up out of the dumps. Many a spoon, knife fork with Tiffany's or Benedict's stamp on it I have bought at Barren island after being taken out of these dumps. Other stray waifs in this class which I have gathered from the Barren island dumps are silver pocketknives and matchboxes, gold and silver thimbles and cuff

buttons, gold rings and a ladies' gold purse which I sold for \$20 as old gold. Some time ago a ring with a transparent stone was picked out of the dumps. A business rival of mine just got ahead of me in the purchase of the ring, which he got for \$10. The stone proved to be a genuine diamond, and the purchaser got \$250 for the ring. It looked like a ladies' engagement ring and the sympathetic thought struck me that its possibly fair owner was at that moment suffering unimaginable distress at its loss. "So you see," continued the dealer, "there are a few interesting and somewhat romantic features associated with our very prosy looking business."—Brooklyn Citizen.

its name. It originally consisted of thirty-five days which were continued until Julius Caesar reduced it again to thirty, and this number it has ever since retained. Our Saxon ancestors called November Blut monat, "blood month," the month of sacrifice, because at this season the heathen Saxons made provisions for the winter, and offered as a sacrifice many of the animals which were then killed. With the incoming of November we see the departing of autumn—the laden skies and the fast falling leaves attesting that we are on the threshold of winter. The newspaper subscription season is here. It comes annually with the advent of cold weather, when people are forced to remain in-doors and appreciate a good thing in what your editor is doing to instruct and entertain them. They then take time to examine the label on their paper, and if the subscription has expired, they call at the office and renew, sometimes subscribing for a year for a son or daughter in the west or elsewhere, who likes to know what is going on about home. This sort of Christmas present is more highly appreciated than any other. We are here ready and willing to accommodate the public with the best we know how to print. HOW TIME IS DAILY CORRECTED. There is one man in Washington who at noon every day stops business all over the United States and closes the telegraph wires for a space of about three and a half minutes. This man is the one having charge of the time at the naval observatory. At three minutes and fifteen seconds before 12 o'clock each noon, he opens the circuit and connects the electric clock of the observatory with telegraph wires. Instantly all the wires have to be cleared and every second is sounded by beats by the pendulum of the clock. This gives timely warning to all who are waiting, to have their clocks or chronometers corrected by wire, and it conveys to all maritime exchanges, time balls and every place connected with the naval observatory all over the country the warning that noon is approaching. The pendulum omits the twenty-ninth second of every minute, so that observers who are correcting two or more chronometers can have the time to do so, and then the fifty-fifth, fifty-sixth, fifty-seventh, fifty-eighth and fifty-ninth seconds of every minute are also omitted for the same reason. When the last minute before noon is reached the beats of the last ten seconds, or from fifty to fifty-nine, are omitted. But at exact noon the pendulum swings, and this signal marks and corrects the time. This signal also connects all the clocks in the circuit. These are located in all the large cities, in railroad, steamship, business, government and municipal offices. It drops the time ball at San Francisco at 9 o'clock in the morning, there being three hours difference in time, and so the time at San Francisco is corrected three hours before noon. Not only does the electric device on the clocks record the correct time, but it changes and throws the clock hands back or forward to exact noon. Anyone going into a telegraph office a minute or so before noon will see all the operators idle because this one man in Washington has stopped all work until he reports the correct time at noon sharp.—New York Mail and Express.

Somerset Herald: Great excitement is said to exist in certain sections of the county, notably in the neighborhood of Berlin, over the reported discovery of copper ore in Allegheny and Fairhope townships. It is claimed that specimens of the ore have been shipped to Philadelphia, where it was analyzed and pronounced a fine quality, since when prospectors and speculators have been tumbling over one another in order to take advantage of the supposed rich find. A Berlin gentleman, who owns about 900 acres of land on which copper ore is said to have been found, told a Herald reporter that he would pepper every man full of shot that he caught digging in his preserves. The ore is said to have been found on the slope of the Allegheny mountain.

PHOTOGRAPHIC CLOCKS.

The latest mechanical time recorder for use in factories and other places of employment is called "the gov'nor," and it not only registers the precise minute at which the employee arrives at his work, but it photographs him neatly and expeditiously on a film, so that his employer may see just how he looked when he pressed the button. Many virtues are claimed for "the gov'nor" by the patentees. Its accuracy and simplicity of operation are held to be the chief advantages which recommend it to the favor of large employers of labor. In point of size and general appearance "the gov'nor" is a good deal like a polished oak portable photographic camera. To insure correct results the instrument must be so fixed against a door that the light, being at the back of the employee as he faces the lens, will fall through a glass lid into the box. That is the single condition of success. All that is further necessary is for the employee to look squarely at the lens, smile softly, if he feels that way, and push the knob that protrudes invitingly from the box. As he does so he will ring a bell and expose a section of celluloid film, upon which the face of a small clock, showing the exact minute at which he arrived will be photographed. Immediately beneath the clock face his own will be "fixed by a sunbeam in eternal prime" for future reference. For days when there are no sunbeams a special contrivance has been provided, in the shape of a regulator at the side, marked "Fine, medium and dull," and a small indicator moved round to the proper description will arrange an exposure to suit the prevailing atmospheric condition. Each instrument contains twelve feet of film, upon which 288 pictures may be taken, and for establishments with a greater number of hands larger machines can be supplied. Apart from its purely commercial uses, "the gov'nor" promises to furnish a highly interesting record for anyone who may want to turn up old films and see how he looked on each morning of the year.—London Mail.

G. W. Reisner & Co. Extend a Hearty Invitation To All Visitors to the -INSTITUTE- We are now prepared to show our Friends the Largest and Best Selected Stock of GENERAL MERCHANDISE IN FULTON COUNTY, (a claim that is being extensively made.) Satisfy yourself about that matter. We will show you the LARGEST LINE OF Ladies' Wraps that Fulton county has ever had in it, and at prices as low as is consistent with perfect goods. The range on Plush capes \$2.50 to \$13.00. Cloth capes as low as \$1.25. See them. Jackets, \$4.00 up. We have the prettiest line of Ladies' Skirts to show you from 20 cents to \$2.00. Dress Goods in Stacks. A good Wool Suiting for 19 cents, well worth 25 cents. See our stock of Ladies' and Men's Neckwear, —Lots of new, nice things. A matter of interest to all is good warm UNDERWEAR, for cold weather. We have it. We have a case of 32 dozen of MEN'S SHIRTS and DRAWERS, at 40 cents apiece, that lots of people won't be slow to ask 50 cents for. They are perfect in make and fit, and in every way acceptable. Of course we have lots cheaper, and several lines of Underwear at 50c., 75c. and \$1.00, and up; Ladies' from 20c. to \$1.00. Children's 10c. and up.



A Word about SHOES We have two lines of Ladies' and Children's Shoes that we will stand against anything anywhere, price considered, for fit and wear, and appearance. A general line, including Men's, Boys', Ladies' and Misses', that will stand against any line, we don't care who produces them, or their price. We are selling a very fair Children's Shoe, 8-12 at 65c. A first-rate Oil Grain Shoe for women at 98c. Men's Boots as low as \$1.50. A very good one.

Ready-made Clothing. A larger stock than you will find anywhere else in town. We know the prices are all right, every time.

- TERMS OF COURT. The first term of the Courts of Fulton county in the year shall commence on the Tuesday following the second Monday of January, at 10 o'clock A. M. The second term commences on the 10th Monday of March, at 2 o'clock P. M. The third term on the Tuesday next following the second Monday of June, at 10 o'clock A. M. The fourth term on the first Monday of October, at 2 o'clock P. M. COUNTY OFFICERS. President Judge—Hon. S. McC. Swope. Associate Judges—Lemuel Kirk, Peter Morlon. Prothonotary, Sec.—Frank P. Lynch. District Attorney—George B. Daniels. Treasurer—Theo Sipes. Sheriff—Daniel Shipes. Deputy Sheriff—James Ramey. Jury Commissioners—David Rutz, Samuel H. Hockensmith. Auditors—John S. Harris, D. H. Myers, A. J. Lamberson. Commissioners—L. W. Cunningham, Albert Pressinger, John Stinkard. Clerk—S. W. Kirk. County Clerk—Thomas Kirk. County Surveyor—Jonas Lake. County Superintendent—Tom Chesnut. Attorneys—W. Scott Alexander, J. Nelson Sipes, Thomas F. Sloan, P. McN. Johnston, M. H. Shaffer, Geo. B. Daniels, John P. Sipes.